

**5<sup>th</sup> Grade Show 2011**

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_ CLASS TEACHER: \_\_\_\_\_

TITLE: \_\_\_\_\_

**SCENE 1: Some Situations**

NOTE: We have worked very hard to put this play together. At the beginning of the year, we watched a film about building schools in Afghanistan. We learned about Greg Mortenson, author of “Three Cups of Tea” who failed to climb a mountain and ended up being taken care of in a village. In exchange for their hospitality, he agreed to build a school. Since then, his foundation has built over 150 schools in Afghanistan and Pakistan, mostly for young girls who never got a chance to go to school before. He believes that the only way to true peace is through education. Even though our cultures may be very different, we are just like the kids in the film---we play games, we like to have fun, and we go through good times and bad. This play is about some of the struggles that we see in the world and how we deal with them. This is the world through our eyes. To create this show, we talked about social justice issues and began writing scenes in groups. We did research, discussed problems in the world, and listened to songs from musicals for inspiration. This play is about how we can make the world a better place. Tonight we invite you to look at some of the world’s struggles. These scenes are snapshots. They do not represent everything or everyone. They are a thought, an experience...a possibility.

**CURTAIN**

VOICE: If you think you are too small to make a difference, try sleeping in a small room with a mosquito. West African Proverb.

**SONG 1: Look at the World**

**BOY:**

Hello, hello

Oh, oh.

**GIRL:**

Hello, hello

Oh, oh.

**BOTH:**

We’ve got some problems,

Major problems in the world.

Who will help us? Who will help us?

We have a situation

And we can never solve it by ourselves.

BOY:

My parents are yelling and screaming  
They're fighting and calling out names  
I feel so aggravated  
My heart is filled with pain.

ALL:

We've got some problems,  
Major problems in the world.  
Who will help us? Who will help us?  
We have a situation  
And we can never solve it by ourselves.

BOY:

Is it my fault?

ALL:

No!

BOY:

Is it my fault?

ALL:

No!

BOY:

Is it my fault?

ALL:

No!

GIRL:

They're all asking for money  
Those people out in the street  
Their cans clinking the walls  
Standing in their bare feet.

ALL:

We've got some problems,  
Major problems in the world.  
Who will help us? Who will help us?  
We have a situation  
And we can never solve it by ourselves.

GIRL:

Is it their fault?

ALL:  
No!

GIRL:  
Is it their fault?

ALL:  
No!

GIRL:  
Is it their fault?

ALL:  
No!

BOY:  
I see someone crying  
I ask them what's wrong  
They said someone's dying  
My father, he's gone.

ALL:  
We've got some problems,  
Major problems in the world.  
Who will help us? Who will help us?  
We have a situation  
And we can never solve it by ourselves.

BOY:  
Is it his fault?

ALL:  
No!

BOY:  
Is it his fault?

ALL:  
No!

BOY:  
Is it his fault?

ALL:  
No!

GIRL:

People are shooting each other  
I hear their screams  
I see them injured  
Now they have shattered dreams.

ALL:

We've got some problems,  
Major problems in the world.  
Who will help us? Who will help us?  
We have a situation  
And we can never solve it by ourselves.

GIRL:

Is it our fault?

ALL:

No!

GIRL:

Is it our fault?

ALL:

Yes!

GIRL:

Is it their fault?

ALL:

We don't know!

ALL:

Each and every time  
I see sadness  
Everywhere is darkness  
I want to bring  
I want to bring  
I want to bring  
the light.

TABLEAU 1: (jump) DIVORCE! (Tableau of divorce)

TABLEAU 2: (jump) HOMELESSNESS! (Tableau of homeless)

TABLEAU 3: (jump) DEATH IN THE FAMILY! (Tableau of death in the family)

TABLEAU 4: (jump) WAR! (Tableau of war)

VOICE: You wouldn't ask why the rose that grew from the concrete had damaged petals. On the contrary, we would all celebrate its tenacity. We would all love its will to reach the sun. Well, we are the rose-this is the concrete- and these are my damaged petals. Don't ask me why...ask me how! Tupac Shakur.

BLACKOUT

## **SCENE 2: Struggles in Parenthood**

VOICE: When you get to the end of your rope, tie a knot and hang on. Franklin D. Roosevelt, 33<sup>rd</sup> president of the United States.

(Lights come up on parents arguing)

DAD: (angry) I'M SICK OF ALL THE YELLING!!!!

MOM: Shhh...the kids are hearing this!

DAD: Forget it! We are getting divorced!!

ROSE: (whispering to sibling) Do you really think mom and dad are getting divorced?

SKY: (whispering) Maybe, but I hope not.

MOM: You will regret this!

(DAD walks out)

MOM: Kids, I'm... um, going out.

(MOM walks out grabbing her stuff)

ROSE: I can't believe that just happened, Mom and Dad are getting a divorce?

SKY: You knew this was happening; they always fight.

ROSE: Why are you so moody? (ROSE crosses her arms)

SKY: It's been more than a month and Mom and Dad still aren't talking!

ROSE: A month? Only a month? It seems like forever.

SKY: Dad only calls on the phone. We never see him anymore.

ROSE: What's happening to us? This isn't fair!

MOM: (offstage) Kids, I'm home!

ROSE:(excited) Maybe dad's back!

SKY: Why would you think that?

ROSE: Well, fairytales could come true, you know.

SKY: No, they don't.

(ROBERT walks in with MOM)

SKY:I told you fairytales aren't real!

ROBERT: Hi kids, I'm your mom's new boyfriend.

MOM: Yes, so kids welcome him and be nice. We are going to the movies. Let me go get my wallet .

(MOM leaves the room)

ROSE: Hi!

ROBERT: What are you looking at, brats?!

SKY: Was he just talking to us?!

ROBERT: Yeah, I was talking to you.

(MOM walks in)

MOM: (looks at kids) Kids, what's wrong?

(KIDS look at ROBERT, ROBERT stares at them]

ROSE AND SKY: nothing

(MOM and ROBERT leave)

ROSE: We have to get Mom and Dad back together!

SKY: Okay, I'll come up with a plan!

ROSE: How?

SKY: Let's get Mom and Dad in the same room!

ROSE: I've seen that on TV! I'll go tell mom that I have a play at the Costa Hotel.

SKY: I'll tell dad I have a spelling bee there. We can get them to talk to each other!  
We'll say it's Saturday, at 7pm.

ROSE: (calling Mom on phone) Mom, I have a play at the Costa Hotel....Saturday,  
7pm....I know...sorry I forgot to tell you sooner...can you come?...Good!...I love you,  
too! Bye! (to SKY) Now it's your turn!

SKY: (calling Dad on phone) Hi, Dad. I'm having a spelling bee at the Costa hotel . I was  
wondering if you can come?...It's Saturday, 7pm...you can?...I miss you, too. Bye!

ROSE: I hope our plan works.

SKY: It will.

(BLACKOUT. Lights up on SKY and ROSE waiting in hotel lobby. MOM walks in)

MOM: Hi, girls, where do we go?

ROSE: We have to wait here for a second. The auditorium isn't open yet.

MOM: Okay.

SKY: Where is Dad?!

(DAD walks in)

ROSE: Finally, you're here!

DAD: Yes. Where do we go?

MOM: Oh, um, hi.

DAD: Hi...how are you doing?

MOM: I'm good. So girls, where is everyone else for the play?

DAD: What do you mean? Sky is having a spelling bee.

MOM and DAD: (to girls) Girls?

SKY: We got you guys in the same room so you guys can talk.

ROSE: To get back together.

MOM: Girls!

SKY: We are serious!!!

(ROBERT walks in)

ROBERT: Did I miss anything?

SKY: Why is he here?

MOM: I called him. I want him to be a part of you girls' lives.

ROSE: But Mom, Robert is nasty to us.

ROBERT: No, I'm not.

SKY: Yes, you are.

MOM: Really?

ROBERT: Why would you believe them?

MOM: I always believe my kids.

ROBERT: Well, if you feel this way, maybe I should just go.

MOM: Maybe you should.

(ROBERT leaves)

MOM: Kids, I'm so sorry he acted that way.

SKY: We just wanted you and Dad to get back together.

DAD: I'm really sorry I walked out. I was just so angry. I couldn't control myself.



MOM: I'm not going to forgive you.

DAD: But I still care for you with all my heart. Will you please, please forgive me?

(MOM thinks)

SONG 2: We Belong Together

MOM

Love love love

DAD (JOINS)

Love love love

ROSE AND SKY (JOIN)

Love love love

DAD

I gave you all I had,  
But you took, took, took  
So I left, I was sick and tired  
of all the yelling

MOM

I was mad, I was sad,  
You broke my heart  
So you left, I was doubting  
You would come back.

BRIDGE

MOM

I knew we were meant for each other  
I knew it was love at first sight

DAD

I knew you were the one for me  
I knew we'd get over this fight

MOM AND DAD

We belong together  
Forever and ever

ALL

We belong together  
Forever and ever

SKY AND ROSE

I am glad

DAD (JOINS)

I am glad

MOM (JOINS)

I am glad

ALL

We're back together.

ROSE: Wow! Dad, Mom, are you back together now?

MOM: Kids, there's always going to be obstacles in our lives, but you can try and work things out.

DAD: That's what's happening to us. But sometimes, in life, things don't always work out. We're very lucky. We're getting our happy ending. Sometimes fairy tales do come true.

ALL: Let's go home.

(BLACKOUT)

### **SCENE 3: Sleeping on the Streets**

Scene opens with two people walking onstage. One has many things with him/her. The other has nothing. Actors come on the stage and move objects one by one until the person with many things is left with nothing and the person with nothing has many things. (opposite of how they started)

HOMELESS PERSON: Can you please help me?

RICH PERSON: Where did all this come from?

VOICE: If we have no peace, it is because we have forgotten that we belong to each other. Mother Teresa.

### **SONG 3: Finding a Home**

HOMELESS PERSON:  
Why am I here in the cold?  
My family needs help

I need a home  
Someday I'll find, I'll find a home

RICH PERSON:  
Why am I so spoiled?  
My family needs nothing  
They're safe at home  
Someday I'll find, I'll find myself.

HOMELESS PERSON:  
I lost my job,  
What should I do?  
How can I survive without any shelter, without any food, without any clothing?

RICH PERSON:  
I have this job,  
What should I do?  
How can I survive without any dignity, without any greed, without any stress?

HOMELESS AND RICH:	
Why can't everyone be the same?	
Why can't we be treated equally?	
HOMELESS	RICH
Why can't I have money?	Why can't I share?

TOGETHER:  
Why does it have to be this way?

(RICH PERSON drops coin and \$20 bill in HOMELESS PERSON'S jar.)

HOMELESS PERSON: Thank you.

RICH PERSON: No problem.

HOMELESS PERSON: (looking at a \$20 bill in his/her jar)

RICH PERSON: (stops) So, you're homeless.

HOMELESS PERSON: I'm homeless, why?

RICH PERSON: Where do you stay at night?

HOMELESS PERSON: Why do you want to know? It's none of your business.

RICH PERSON: Sorry. Just asking. I've been there before.

HOMELESS PERSON: Oh.

RICH PERSON: Do you need a job? Do you need a place to sleep?

HOMELESS PERSON: Why do you care?

RICH PERSON: Look, I told you. I've been there before and no one cared for me. I wanna do something. I wanna help you. Where are you staying?

HOMELESS PERSON: I sleep on the street at night.

RICH PERSON: Wanna go to Project Hospitality? It's a shelter. They'll help you find a job and a place to sleep. Want to go there? I'll walk you.

HOMELESS PERSON: A shelter? No way! Those places are dangerous.

RICH PERSON: Not this one. It's safe. The people there are really helpful. Most of the people working there used to be homeless, so they get it.

HOMELESS PERSON: I'm not going to a shelter. Last time I went, I was robbed.

RICH PERSON: I'm telling you, this place is different. They helped me get a job, get back on my feet.

HOMELESS PERSON: Why should I trust you?

RICH PERSON: Look. (takes out wallet) This was me. They do an intake photo. I was in really bad shape. I carry this around to remind myself to stay humble.

HOMELESS PERSON: That's you?

RICH PERSON: It was. But not anymore. Come on. It's not far from here. I'll walk you there myself. What's the worst that can happen? If you don't like it, leave. Come on. I'll help you up.

(RICH PERSON extends hand, BLACKOUT)

#### **SCENE 4: Saying Goodbye**

VOICE: Do not protect yourself from grief by a fence, but rather by your friends. Czech Proverb.

(lights up on ALEX and SAM talking)

ALEX: You will never believe what happened in school today.

SAM: What happened?

ALEX: My teacher burped in the middle of class.

SAM: Wow, that's hilarious.

ALEX: It smelt like garbage.

SAM: Sounds gross, but that's so funny.

ALEX: Some kid in class was crying he was laughing so hard.

SAM: Ewww! You know the hamster we keep in class?

ALEX: Yeah, so?

SAM: Well, he got out of his cage and chased this kid around the room.

ALEX: You're kidding!

SAM: No! The hamster just kept running. He ran everyone in circles. The whole class hid in the closet. The hamster realized there was no one left and he went back in his cage and fell asleep.

ALEX: That's so funny! I wish I was there to see that.

(ANNA walks onstage and sits with ALEX and SAM)

SAM: Anna! I'm so glad you're here! I was just telling Alex about the hamster!

ALEX: Last week, my friend was sleeping on her top bunk with her cat. She moves around a lot in her sleep. She must've been having a scary dream, because she rolled over and kicked the cat off the bed!

(ANNA starts to laugh)

ALEX: The cat went flying!

(ANNA starts crying, she's laughing so hard)

ALEX: Then it turned around and hissed at her! Now it won't even go near her! It just hisses at her!

(ANNA cries louder)

SAM: Come on, Anna! It's not THAT funny!

(ANNA cries louder)

SAM: Anna? Are you okay? What's wrong?

ANNA: I'm still upset about my dad. I miss him so much. I can't bear to think about him.

SAM: I am so sorry for you.

ANNA: I can't believe he's gone. He was so young. (starts crying again)

ALEX: I wish there was some way we could help.

ANNA: Just being here helps. You guys are the best.

ALEX And SAM: We will always be here for you.

SONG 4: Face What's Hard In Life

ANNA:

Do you understand what it is like  
living with a hole in my heart?  
When someone dies  
you feel torn apart.

SAM:

I know you feel upset  
I felt that way before  
You'll see them again someday  
You never know what's in store.

SAM AND ALEX (CHORUS):

Don't be sad, just be happy  
look at us, we're so very happy  
We're not gonna let things get to us  
you just have to say its gonna be ok  
You will see them someday...

SAM:

When you're down, I'm down  
when you're happy I'm happy  
When you smile, I smile  
when you frown, I frown

ALEX:

Maybe you just need a little tickle  
or maybe just a smile  
or maybe you just need a hug  
every once in a while.

SAM AND ALEX (CHORUS):

Don't be sad, just be happy  
look at us, we're so very happy  
We're not gonna let things get to us  
you just have to say its gonna be ok  
You will see them someday...

ANNA: Guys, thanks for being there for me.

SAM and ALEX: We will stay with you till you can take this. We will take care of you  
'cause you're our friend.

ANNA: I'd like that, guys, thanks.

SAM: Maybe we can do something to take your mind off things.

ALEX: Yeah! Maybe we can take you bowling.

ANNA: Bowling?

SAM: We know you love bowling.

ALEX: (begins chanting) Bowling, bowling, bowling...

ANNA: Guys, stop.

SAM: (joins ALEX) Bowling, bowling, bowling...

ALEX: I think she's cracking a smile!

SAM: Wait for it...wait for it...

(ANNA begins laughing)

ALEX: Yes! A smile! Ladies and gentleman, she smiled!

SAM: Sooo...bowling?

ALEX: How about it?

ANNA: Sure, maybe that will help.

ALEX: We can go right now. We can have pizza and soda and stay for as long as you want to. I'll even do a crazy dance in my bowling shoes.

SAM: Get ready for my granny ball!

ALEX: We will probably see some friends there, too, and we can all hang out.

ANNA: And then we can crown you the gutter ball king!

ALEX: I'll wear one of those stuffed pretzels on my head.

(ANNA laughs)

SAM: Come on, let's go. Let's have some fun.

ANNA: Okay.

(ANNA, ALEX, and SAM leave the stage. BLACKOUT, sound of bowling pins falling)

### **SCENE 5: Battle**

VOICE: There was never a good war, or a bad peace. Benjamin Franklin, author and inventor.

(Two girls are asleep onstage. A loud noise interrupts the girls sleeping. Silence. The girls turn on their radio. Bombs, gunfire heard on radio. Radio announcer calls for everyone to stay indoors. Girls turn radio off. Silence. Bombs heard in distance.)

JESSICA: Everything is going to be okay.

ASHLEY: How can it be okay, when we can die any minute?

(ASHLEY and ALYSSA fight, JESSICA stops the fight)

JESSICA: Please...stop.

(Girls hear a scream. In the distance a helicopter comes near, it quickly leaves. Girls hear a man groaning in the distance)

JESSICA: Maybe it's dad?

(ALYSSA starts to cry)



ASHLEY: Maybe it really is dad?

JESSICA: What is happening?

ALYSSA: Oh, my! They're coming closer!

JESSICA: Okay. Come on, guys.

ALYSSA: Let's not joke about this.

ASHLEY: Don't tell me they're coming here.

JESSICA: They are coming here. Everyone hide.

GIRLS: Hide!

(The girls hide. Bombs, gunfire.)

SONG 5: All I Hear is War

JESSICA:

My house is collapsing  
My heart is pumping so hard  
I can't breathe I'm so frustrated  
Are my parents out there?

ALL:

War, war, war, all I hear is war  
War, war, war, all I hear is war  
I hear the bombs  
I hear the guns  
All I hear is war.

ASHLEY AND ALYSSA:

I hear the soldiers marching  
Marching up and down  
I hear the soldiers talking  
Boom boom boom

ALL:

War, war, war, all I hear is war  
War, war, war, all I hear is war  
I hear the bombs  
I hear the guns  
All I hear is war.

JESSICA:

I hear my sisters crying now  
They're scared of what could happen  
I hate the war  
I want peace instead.

ALL:

War, war, war, all I hear is war  
War, war, war, all I hear is war  
I hear the bombs  
I hear the guns  
All I hear is war.

ASHLEY AND ALYSSA:

I don't know what is going to happen  
I am very, very scared  
I can't resist crying  
What is going to happen now?

JESSICA:

War, war, war, all I hear is war  
War, war, war, all I hear is war  
I hear the bombs  
I hear the guns  
My life is war.

(Knocking on the door. Girls start crying. Knocking continues. ASHLEY gets up and walks to the door.)

JESSICA: Don't open it!

ASHLEY: What if it's Dad?

JESSICA: Don't take the risk! You don't know what's going to happen!

(Knocking continues.)

ASHLEY: But...but...

JESSICA: You'll end up like the rest of them!

(Knocking stops. ASHLEY backs away from the door and runs to her sisters, crying. Bombs are slowly silent.)

JESSICA: Why is everything so quiet?

ASHLEY: What happened to all the bombs?

ALYSSA: What happened to all the guns?

ASHLEY: I think it's safe to open the door.

JESSICA: No.

ALYSSA: We should open it.

JESSICA: I don't know.

(it is silent for a while. JESSICA makes her way to the door and opens it. It is all blank and the girls stare out)

ASHLEY: Now what?

ALYSSA: What's happening?

JESSICA: This is serious.

ASHLEY: What should we do?

ALYSSA: Maybe they're out there. Maybe they're going to trick us.

JESSICA: Come on, let's go outside.

ALYSSA: No, wait! I want my picture of mom and dad!

ASHLEY: I've got to get my photograph box.

(the three girls go inside, after some time, they wander outside)

ASHLEY: We have to find out what's happening.

ALYSSA: I'm so scared.

JESSICA: Stop panicking. It's going to be alright.  
(the girls hug)

ASHLEY: I trust you.

ALYSSA: Yeah. Me, too.

(the girls wander outside, everything is destroyed. There are fires everywhere. There is smoke. ASHLEY and ALYSSA start to cry)

JESSICA: Our parents are out there. Everyone is out there.

BLACKOUT

### **SCENE 6: Saving the Earth**

VOICE: How wonderful it is that nobody need wait a single moment before starting to improve the world. Anne Frank, young girl killed by the Nazis in 1945.

(Lights up on ALLIE, MARIE, JULIET and JADEN)

ALLIE: I can't believe what is happening. There are so many things going on, I just can't concentrate.

MARIE: Yeah, such as divorce. It's really hard for families. Especially when kids go through it.

JAYDEN: Hey, I have a friend whose parents are divorced. How about we call her and ask her some questions? (picks up phone)

MICHELA: Hello?

JAYDEN: Michela?

MICHELA: Yeah, what's up?

JAYDEN: Can I ask you a question?

MICHELA: Ask away.

JAYDEN: Me and my friends have some questions about your family's divorce.

MICHELA: It used to be hard to talk about, but it's easier now. What's your question?

JAYDEN: Well, how does it feel now?

MICHELA: Well, I feel that it's hard. It's not the best thing in the world. But I'm getting used to it. My mom and dad have been separated for a while now.

JAYDEN: So did you go to a counselor or something?

MICHELA: Yes. We went. But it's still really hard. My mom and dad still don't get along, but they don't fight as often anymore.

JAYDEN: Is it hard having parents in two places?

MICHELA: It was so confusing at first! I didn't know where I was staying or what was happening. We have a pretty good schedule now. I have stuff at both houses, so it doesn't seem like I'm dragging a big suitcase with me all the time.

JAYDEN: I remember! Well, thanks, Michela. See you at school?

MICHELA: Yeah. Thanks for calling. I'm glad I could help.

JAYDEN: Talk to you later, then?

MICHELA: Yeah. Bye!

(JAYDEN and MICHELA hang up)

JULIET: You know, the other day, I saw someone on the street when we were driving to the supermarket. Their clothes were all dirty. I felt bad for them.

MARIE: It's so hard seeing homeless people.

ALLIE: I heard that lots of people are homeless now because the economy is so bad.

JAYDEN: Yeah, more and more people are losing their jobs.

JULIET: My mom always gives me money for doing chores. So I bought a pack of bread and a bottle of water and gave it to the homeless woman outside the supermarket.

MARIE: It makes me so sad. Everyone deserves a place to sleep.

JAYDEN: There's got to be something we can do!

MARIE: I don't know.

JULIET: Did you read about the kids in Afghanistan?

ALLIE: No. What about them?

JULIET: Read this.

ALLIE: (reads news article) From the New York Times. February 2011. KABUL, Afghanistan — Nine boys collecting firewood to heat their homes in the eastern Afghanistan mountains were killed by NATO helicopter gunners who mistook them for insurgents.

(ALLIE hands paper to MARIE)

MARIE: The boys, who were 9 to 15 years old, were attacked on Tuesday in what amounted to one of the war's worst cases of mistaken killings by foreign-led forces. The victims included two sets of brothers. A 10th boy survived.

(MARIE hands paper to JAYDEN)

JAYDEN: The only survivor, Hemad, 11, said his mother had told him to go out with other boys to collect firewood because "the weather is very cold now."

(JAYDEN hands paper back to ALLIE)

ALLIE: The tree, Hemad said, saved his life by covering him so that he could not be seen by the helicopters. General Petraeus pledged to investigate the attack and to take disciplinary action if appropriate. "We are deeply sorry for this tragedy and apologize to the members of the Afghan government, the people of Afghanistan and, most importantly, the surviving family members of those killed by our actions," he said. "These deaths should have never happened."

MARIE: Wow. No way.

ALLIE: I get such a horrible feeling when I think about all these things.

JULIET: Me, too.

JAYDEN: But now that we know about these things---

ALLIE: We can change the world and make it a better place.

JULIET: Just talking about it helps.

MARIE: Yeah. But if we just talk about it, nothing's going to happen. We need to do something. We need to learn more and take action.

ALLIE: We can collect donations.

JAYDEN: We can give away toys and clothes and books we don't use anymore.

JULIET: We can stop wasting food and water.

MARIE: We can stay informed. Watch the news, do research.

JAYDEN: And speak up for the people who don't have a voice.

SONG 6: Look At The World

JULIET:

Look at the world right now  
why are people dying?  
Too many wars,  
too much fighting.

ALLIE:

Look at the world right now  
people sitting in the streets.  
Too many broken homes,  
too many broken hearts.

JULIET and ALLIE:

Why don't we help  
you can gather your friends  
and talk to them  
about, about, about...

CHORUS:

About how to stop the wars  
How to mend the hearts  
How to end poverty  
Bring the community together  
to talk about, about, about  
how to bring peace to the world

MARIE:

Look at the world right now  
and how things are going  
don't you want to stop it?  
don't you want to help?

JAYDEN:

Black rivers flowing,  
garbage in the street,  
hurricanes are blowing,  
people with bare feet.

MARIE and JAYDEN:

Can't we help?  
Let's gather our friends  
and talk to them  
about, about, about...

CHORUS:

About how to stop the wars  
How to mend the hearts  
How to end poverty  
Bring the community together  
to talk about, about, about  
how to bring peace to the world

SPOKEN:

PERSON 1: I wish people would find a way to stay together.  
PERSON 2: I wish that homeless people can find shelter and food.  
PERSON 3: I wish that families who fight could rejoin together.  
PERSON 4: I wish there could be kind to animals.  
PERSON 5: I wish that the economy would get better.  
PERSON 6: I wish people could make peace with each other.

CHORUS

ALL: (to the audience) What is your wish for the world and what are you going to do about it?

BLACKOUT